

TRAVELETTE

By NIKSAHL

BUANT MILL.
BURNED MILL is a Maryland village which seems to fulfill all of one's expectations of such a place. It is situated in a narrow little valley, with a fine forest of white oak trees and laurel bushes on one side of it, and the half dozen sprawling wooden houses which make up the village on the other. A polite old dorky sitting by the roadside, a bound with 17-inch ears and farrowed brow asleep on a doorstep, a barn that looks a century old, with its moss covered roof shaded by a giant oak, are other details that go to make the picture complete and typical. A clear, pretty stream flows through the village, tumbling over a stone dam, which doubtless marks the site of the mill that gave the place its name. There is no mill now, nor any other indication of an industry more strenuous than angling for suckers in the creek.

The road to Burned Mill and beyond runs through a charming country of great estates. Here and there you may glimpse the large houses, generally set in groves and surrounded by lawns and box hedges. Some of these are very modern places owned by northwesterners, but others date back to the days of Lord Baltimore. These old ones are distinguished by the massive stone gate posts at their entrance, often bearing dates and the names of the owners. Some of these old gateways, chipped and cracked and covered with vines, stand guard over deserted places where the fields are gone to pine forest and brown woods, and the mansion is in ruins.

DAILY RECORD.

Warranty Needs Filled.
Government Hill Addition—L. D. Nicholson to Frank G. Kaewer and wife, east ten feet of lot 10, all of lot 11 and west five feet of lot 12, block 11, Clifton between Lamar and Travis streets, \$1500, November 14, 1917.

Building Permits Issued.
W. J. Hardwick, San Antonio and Durango street; repairs and alterations; \$1000.

Marriages Licenses Issued.
Domingo Hayes and Guadalupe Gomez.
Arturo Jaques and Valeria Sanchez.
Max Schuttler and Mrs. M. D. Rowe.

Deaths Recorded.
James Price, 42, Hendricks sanatorium, influenza; shipped to New Orleans by J. J. Kaster, November 7.

ALMOST BLIND FROM DIZZINESS

This Virginia Lady Tells of Constant Suffering From Dreadful Backaches, Permanently Relieved By Cardui.

Norton, Va.—Mrs. E. S. Clouse, of this place, writes: "In about 1901 I seemed to get in bad health. I had been married about a year. . . . I called in Dr. . . . who treated me . . . and gave me medicine which didn't do me any good. I suffered agony for about 4 months and felt I must have some relief, for I was so bad off that I was really unable to be up out of bed during all that time. I could hardly walk, every step was painful and a drag. I would be almost blind from dizziness. I'd have dreadful backaches that never ceased, and severe pains. . . . I read of Cardui in the Birthday Almanac and friends urged me to take it. . . . I used one bottle with such beneficial results that I gained hope of recovery. After the use of 2 or 3 bottles, I felt so much better that I was able to get up and go about my work. My improvement was steady and after about the 2nd or 3rd bottle, I was entirely cured and the cure has been permanent. . . . For the past seven years I have had perfect health and my work has been a pleasure."

Try Cardui, the woman's tonic, for your troubles. It is safe, reliable, and of proven merit. All druggists.—Adv.

BACK ACHE

Linger Up With Penetrating Hamlin's Wizard Oil

A harmless and effective preparation to relieve the pains of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back and Lumbago is Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It penetrates quickly, drives out soreness, and limbers up stiff aching joints and muscles.

You have no idea how useful it will be found in cases of every day ailment or mishap, when there is need of an immediate healing, antiseptic application, as in cases of sprains, bruises, cuts, burns, bites and stings.

Get it from druggists for 30 cents. If not satisfied return the bottle and get your money back.

Ever constipated or have sick headache? Just try Wizard Liver Whip, pleasant little pink pills, 30 cents. Guaranteed.

For Itching Torture

There is one remedy that seldom fails to stop itching torture and relieve skin irritation and that makes the skin soft, clear and healthy.

Any druggist can supply you with zemo, which generally overcomes all skin diseases. Acne, eczema, itch, pimples, rashes, blackheads in most cases give way to zemo. Frequently minor blemishes disappear overnight. Itching usually stops instantly. Zemo is a safe, antiseptic liquid, clean, easy to use and dependable. It costs only 35c, an extra large bottle, \$1.00. It will not stain, is not greasy or sticky and is positively safe for tender, sensitive skins.

The L. V. Ross Co., Cleveland, O.

Irritating Coughs
Primarily treat coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping and similar inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy

PISO'S

SCHOOL DAYS

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By DWIG



The zero hour

Bedtime Story for the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE ACORN GUN.

By HOWARD H. GARIS.

"Well, dear me!" cried Nurse Jane. "Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper, as she saw Uncle Wiggly Longears, the bunny rabbit gentleman, hopping out of his hollow stump bungalow one morning. 'Dear me! Will you never stop?' 'Stop what?' asked the bunny, as he gave his pink nose a twinkle or two to see if he had gasoline enough to jump over his mulberry bush in case he wished. 'What shall I stop, Nurse Jane?' 'I was just wondering if you would ever stop going off to look for adventures,' said Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy. 'You start out every morning, and you do have the strangest things happen you.' 'Ah, those are adventures,' said Uncle Wiggly, setting his tall silk hat on one side of his head so he'd look as if he were going to a football game. 'I hope I have a nice adventure today, Nurse Jane, and then I'll come back and tell you all about it.' So Mr. Longears, the bunny rabbit, started off over hill and dale, until all of a sudden, as he was walking along under a big oak tree he felt something hit him on his tall silk hat and then pounce off to the ground. It was something brown and partly round and hard. 'Ha!' cried Uncle Wiggly when he saw what it was that had hit him. 'Some one is firing bullets at me! I wonder if there is a war going on here and why they are shooting at me.' And just then a voice that seemed to come from the tree said: 'Oh, excuse me, Mr. Longears, I didn't mean to shoot you.' 'But who is there?' asked the bunny. 'Is it Johnnie or Billie Bushytail, one of my little squirrel friends, throwing hickory nuts at me?' 'No,' was the answer, that still seemed to come from the tree. 'That wasn't hickory nut that hit you. It was one of my acorns. Hickory nuts don't grow on oak trees, only acorns grow there, and I dropped this acorn on you, but I didn't mean to.' 'Then why did you drop it?' asked the bunny. 'I couldn't help it. Jack Frost made me,' was the tree's answer. 'Jack Frost has very cold fingers, you know. When he comes around at the beginning of each winter, he places the acorns that grow on me, the oak tree, and my acorns fall off just as the chestnuts and hickory nuts fall off. In fact, I'm a regular acorn gun when cold weather comes. The least wind that blows knocks down a lot of acorns,' said the tree. 'It's going to blow now, I think. Uncle Wiggly, and if you don't want to be hit on the head by a lot of my acorn bullets you had better stand from under.' 'I will,' said the bunny, and he did, and the wind suddenly blew and down rattled a lot of hard, round, brown, shiny things—acorn bullets from the oak tree acorn gun, they were. 'This is quite an adventure,' said Uncle Wiggly to himself as he watched the acorns fall. 'I'm glad I stood from under. Yes, it is quite an adventure.' But that was nothing to what happened a little later. Listen, as the telephone girl says. Uncle Wiggly hopped on and on and on—he hopped so far, and all of a sudden, out from behind a lollypop bush jumped a bad old Chugalong. The Chugalong, which is something like a Pliester, only worse, had eaten all the lollypops off the bush. 'And now I'm going to take you away to my den, and eat some of your ears,' cried the Chugalong. 'Some always goes well with lollypops.' 'Please don't take away some of my ears!' begged Uncle Wiggly. 'Yes, I shall,' barked the Chugalong. So he tucked Uncle Wiggly under his claws and started off with the bunny rabbit. But the Chugalong hadn't carried Mr. Longears very far before, all of a sudden, they came to the same oak-acorn tree. And when the oak don't grow on oak trees, only acorns grow there, looking down, saw what was

"Don't Judge This Town By Depot," Sign Reads

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 11.—A sign, called the "mystery sign," has appeared at the union depot here, where everyone going to or from the depot can see it. The city is not proud of its more or less antiquated station passenger station and the sign reads in great letters: "Don't Judge This Town By This Depot." Where the sign came from or who put it up has not been made known. A movement is now on foot to build a modern depot here as soon as the war is over.

Marks Wife's Shoes To Keep Her Indoors

Kenosha, Wis., Nov. 11.—To make sure that his wife was not away from home with some one else, Rasmus Gedved, street car conductor, is said to have compelled her to ride miles and miles on his car. That was not so bad, but when he locked her up in the house and marked the bottoms of her shoes so that he would be able to tell if she left the place, she objected. Mrs. Gedved was given a divorce when she told her troubles in the divorce court.

happening to Uncle Wiggly, the tree

cried:

"Stand from under!"

"What for?" asked the Chugalong.

Uncle Wiggly didn't stop to ask.

With a scramble and a scramble he

got loose from the Chugalong's claws

and stood from under, but the Chugalong

didn't. And then the tree gave it

self a shake, and down rattled a lot

of acorn bullets, hard as rocks. Bang!

Smash! Down they came on the nose

of the Chugalong.

"Oh, I'm shot! I'm shot!" he cried,

and away he ran, never thinking at

all of catching Uncle Wiggly again.

So the oak tree acorn gun bullets

saved the bunny, you see, and if the

sunshine doesn't tickle the rain drop,

so it splashes in the eye of the polly-

wog, I'll tell you next about Uncle

Wiggly and the chestnut award.—

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Syndicate.

That Rookie from the 13th Squad By P. L. Crosby



Help Bring the Boys "Back Home"

THE Cable is all written to General Pershing and the campaign managers hope to be able to send it before midnight. You intend to give, so why not volunteer right now. Any of the ten teams are waiting for you at the Statue of Liberty.

Telephone Us

If you are at home and it is inconvenient to come down town, just telephone 2592. A willing U. W. W. worker will come right out and take your pledge or cash subscription. Do this right now, so as to help El Paso go over the top—voluntarily.

Present Peace

THE present peace preliminaries should increase rather than diminish your subscription. We have gotten our boys safely to France and kept up the American morale. These seven organizations helped to do that. If the war is over what you subscribe will help to get your boy and our boy safely back home. Subscribe and right now.

U. W. W. Honor Roll

The Herald tomorrow will contain the names of all voluntary subscribers. It is not what the public thinks about your name not appearing. It is a challenge to your conscience and patriotism for it not to appear.



Open This Evening

Willing U. W. W. Workers will be at the Statue of Liberty this evening to take subscriptions as long as volunteers appear. Come as early as possible. These teams are both working and giving. You are only asked to give. Do it right now.



Abe Martin



"I'll be sorry when the war's over 'cause it's so easy to diet," said Gran'maw Pash, today. Mrs. Lufe Bud has a boudoir cap, but no Ford.

INVENTOR DEAD.
Aurora, Ill., Nov. 11.—C. W. Marsh, who in 1856 invented the Marsh harrow, said to be the first machine to cut grain successfully, died at his home in the Kalb, aged 84 years.

NEW ISSUE OF TREASURY CERTIFICATES IS ANNOUNCED

Dallas, Texas, Nov. 11.—The secretary of the treasury has announced a new issue of treasury certificates. The subscription for the old issue, dated August 20, closed November 5. The new issue is dated November 5, will mature March 15, 1919, and bears interest at four and a half percent per annum. The subscription books will be open until further notice. Individuals, firms, corporations and banks may purchase these certificates in anticipation of their income and profits taxes.

LUKE BRADLEY IS BACK ON SIX CENT FARE PROPOSITION

Luke C. Bradley, of Houston, district manager for the Stone-Webster company, who was prevented by illness from coming to El Paso to appear before the city council at its last two meetings in connection with the cancellation of the El Paso Electric Railway company, for a six cent fare, arrived yesterday and expects to remain in El Paso about a week, to be present at the meeting of the council on Nov. 14.

BITRO-PHOSPHATE

Increases weight and strength of thin, delicate, nervous people. It is the only digestible form of phosphate that feeds the nerves direct. The chemically pure form of phosphate naturally found in brain and nerve cells. Sold by druggists under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Demand the genuine BITRO-Phosphate, the kind that physicians prescribe.

For Thin People

AND HE DID



Baldness Conquered

RECIPE MAILED FREE

A veteran business man, almost completely bald, who had tried numerous lotions, lotions, shampoos, etc., without benefit, came across an "Indian" recipe by which he grew a complete crop of luxuriant hair that he now possesses.

Others—men and women—have reported remarkable hair growth by the same method. Whoever wishes the recipe may obtain it free by writing to John H. Brittain, R.A.-477, Station F, New York, N. Y. This is a genuine offer and will prove to be just what you have been seeking.—Adv.

Eczema MONEY BACK

Without question if Eczema's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tinea, Ringworm, Itch, etc., the money is refunded. Because other treatments fail, Eczema's Salve has relieved hundreds of thousands. For sale in all drug stores. Try it at once. Eczema's Salve, Price 25c, at drug stores. A. B. Roberts Co., Chicago, Ill.

LUNT'S Salve